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Select Boetry.

A HUSBAND'S PRAYER!

BY CARLTON.

Thou Great and Holy Father, That ruleth everywhere; Oh! hearken to thy servant, Oh listen to his prayer! He prayeth not for blessings To rest upon his life; But asks Thou bless in mercy, His pure and guileless wife.

Great God be always with her, When storms and sorrows com Do Thou forever love her, Until Thou call her home, Make bright her earthly journey, Make pure her loveing heart And from all sin and sorrow, E'er cause her to depart.

Bind on her brow a chaplet, Of Thy mercies and Thy love, And Oh! teach her to remember The God scho rules Above! Teach her loving heart be constant, Teach her soul the starry way, Which is ever, ever leading,

To a bright and endless day Oh! listen God of heaven To my soul-dietated prayer; Do Thou scatter gems of pleasure, Around her every where; Thou constantly beside her, 'Till she rests within the tomb, And in mercy do Thou guide her, To her fair eternal HOME!

Telert Wiscellung.

NORA RIVERS.

BY ERNESTINE HAMILTON.

"Elinor, darling, why will you sit so early by the window watching watching for one who will never come?" ask Mas, Rivers of her daughter, one bright June

"Never, mother, never come! What do you mean? Reginald will come, I know he will. He has often told me he loved me with all his soul, Oh, he will

"Elinor, you deceive yourself; I know you must not offend Gerald." better than can you, that your husband will never return to you. That last sionately. time you braved his anger so fearlessly he tho't you no longer loved him and he has left you forever," said Mrs. Riv-

ers emphatically.
"Mother, he has not, he can not do such a thing! He could not leave me; your most becoming dress to receive he could not leave our children. No. no; I have offended him; but not so deeply; Reginald will yet return to me.' murmured the pale young Eli nor Fairchild, as she turned again to the window, looking in vain for one who came in such a tone."

"Nora, love," said her mother, drawing a chair near the window, beside which sat her daughter, "we are rich, you know, and we will give parties, and let people know we don't care. We will enjoy ourselves, darling, as before you were married; you are very young. only twenty-two, and you will produce a greater sensation than ever, for you mother's love, on the fair girl so sad, so

"Oh mother," pleaded the pale tremb attend parties?"

theritatively; "you do not care or you still lived in the stately mansion in would not have provoked him. Let me tell you, Nora Fairchild, that you can hours. which they had past so many happy had gone, and Nora sighed as she entell you, Nora Fairchild, that you can hours. not keep this sorrow, this affection of sorrow, up any longer. You did right ed the large drawing room, at a late to leave him; but you can never return hour, leaning on the arm of Gerald they lay in slumber, she inwardly thank-

own husband'

anguish.

-Nora Rivers." "A divorce ! a divorce, mother ! Oh.

I shall die!" "Nora be a woman ! Play a part as well as he does !"

"I will try, mother," and Elinor sank despairingly in an easy chair, near, ders like a shining mist, and Reginald, beside her, and a young cousin, a boy while Mrs. Rivers quietly touched a unable to bear longer this agony, was of eighteen. Unaccustomed to driving bell which was near, and a servant made about to rise, and to leave the scene of she became frightened, and, in attempt her appearance.

Mrs. Rivers, in a low tone. A moment after one little one bounded into the room, while another was borne in the arms of the servant, who af- ried on, with him for an unwilling listen-

ter placing it in the arms of Mrs. Rivers. quietly withdrew. looking up, beheld her little child of sylph.

T"My darling and she clasped her treasure in her arms.

"Elinor, rouse yourself to some anger of pride, for the sake of your helpless "I will, mother; give me Lily," and "Look at the angelic smile she held her arms for the babe. A look could never smile like that,"

of determined pride was in her beauti- "No indeed; Fairchild often called Mrs. Rives, too, was brought there, as ful dark eye, and she resolutely straigh- her an angel. It was his fault, I think; well as the boy. Neither of the ladies

full of grace; her beautiful eyes were very dark, sometimes full of sadness and melancholy, again of love and tenderness, then of passionate feeling and strong pride. Her little mouth has a lowest, wistful and longing expression.

The days and nights now woredn, and Reginald an anxious watcher, never left the bedside of the invalid, sive of a little refreshment and when it was absolutely necessary. Mrs. Rives, too, was there, and a hinted nurse; but all seized this little one, who lay on its sick sweet, wistful and longing expression.

The days and nights now woredn, and Reginald an anxious watcher, never whole this only which king of Israel, and of Reginald an anxious watcher, never whole heart, and thought secured this only which king of Israel, and of Reginald an anxious watcher, never whole heart, and thought secured this only which king of Israel, and of Reginald an anxious watcher, never whole heart, and thought secured this only whole heart in the days and nights now woredn, and mother and a child, and the mother loved this only which king of Israel, and of Reginald an anxious watcher, never whole heart, and thought secured this only whole king of Israel, and of Reginald an anxious watcher, never whole heart, and thought secured this only whole heart in the days and nights now woredn, and nights now woredn with her from the days and nights now woredn with her from the days and nights now woredn with her from the days and nights now woredn with her for the left the bedside of the invalid, sive of a live without it; but the Almight woredness and night now woredness and night never the second of the mother loved this only when King of Israel, and of the whole heart, and thought second of the mother loved this only when King of Israel, and of the whole heart and scale here.

The days and night never the second of the mother lov though it sometimes be curved in scorn. controlling himself, he retired from the away availed nothing. She had beautiful teeth, so small, and room and devoted himself to a fair and One day, when Norse

Nora Rivers seventeen when they stood at the alter of Hymen. Mrs. Rivers was a widow, still young and fair, and that had passed, Reginald, by his idomfashion; and then to hear her gifted take that had wrecked his peace. well as surpassing loveliness. But Re. Elinor, a few mornings after, to her gravely. ginald Fairchild, a high minded, high children's nurse. souled man, was passionate and stubborn, or firm, as he expressed it, when- walk," said Mary determinedly. ever he deemed the occasion; and now deeming that his wife went too much in the children carried there," said her misompany, forbade her going one evening. tress. Elinor was very high spirited, and be-cause of his command, resolved to brave his displeasure. He bade her, if she "Sure, ma'am, the master gives me gold to bring them there." "He does? What does he want of when her babes were sent to her the next day, and no message of love or

who had been his wife. "Nora," said Mrs. Rivers, one morning, as she entered the luxuriously furnished parlor, "Nora, love we have an scort for the party this evening."

"Who is it, mother?" asked Nora, with little interest. "Gerald Hastings," cried Mrs. Riv.

ers triumphantly. "I think I won't go; I will stay Mae and Lily."

"Stay at home! No you won't Nora, "Why not?" asked Nora Rivers pas

"Why not? How foolish you talk Elinor. Why not? Gerald loves you, and I hope that you will return it. He told me so, to day, and he is coming this I told him yesterday that mamma cried afternoon to tell you; so Elinor, don

"What one, mother?" said Nora in the same passive way.

"Your pale blue silk, is becoming, love; but don't look so white, and speak "Reginald bought me that dress,

That is Reginald's favorite dress," continued Elinor, in the same tone. "Hush, my child don't say so!" and Mrs. Rivers turned away quietly, thinking of what evening dress No a and she would wear, instead of the anguish her

lovely daughter endured. That afternoon Nora listened to words f love from Gerald Hastings with a must know you are very handsome. Elin. guilty air, as if she had no right to lisor; and Mrs. Rivers gazed with all a ten, for she belonged to another. No Elinor felt all the crushing weight of her isolation from him She knew she hence. did not belong to him now. He had ling lips: "I do care; and, oh, I cannot returned to her all her jewels-all the Mae?" many presents he had given her, and "Nora, hush!" said her mother, au- everything she called hers though he

That evening Elinor Fairchild enter-"I loved him, and I must return to mother, still young and fair, leaned on thus leaving her little ones, though him who loved me. Reginald is my his other arm, with a proud, pleased air, they were less dear than he. for her hopes now were realized, or

"Elinor, why will you provoke me about to be, even though Gerald Has. Little did she know of that powerful so? Reginald Fairchild, you know, has tings was in every respect, save wealth, love he felt for her, which was stronger been West, what do you suppose was in which he was his equal, below Regin- life. Little did she think that when at ald Fairchild. He, Reginald; was then the opera or ball, or private party, he "I-I don't-can't tell, mother," ex- half reclining in the shadow of a deep was near her, ready to watch over and claimed her child, with a wild look of curtain, nearly hidden from all view, protect her. He imagined she loved yet free to look, with a maddening heart, him not, and he took the fact of her en-"A divorce, then! You are Elinor at the fair young girl and Gerald Has- gagement with Gerald Hastings as proof Fairchild, the wife of Reginald no long- tings. He alone saw, beneath the many positive, never thinking that the imporer. You will resume your maiden name lamps, the sparkling wit, down into the tunity of the lover and the command of

aching heart beneath, even he did not her mother had caused her to consent. comprehend one half of the wretchedness of that sad heart.

and, as she bent forward to listen, her ited horse, through one of the princi brown curls fell over her face and shoul- pal streets of the city. Her mother sat his misery, when he heard his name in ing to resign the lines to her cousin "Bring the children," commanded a whispered conversation near. He they fell from her grasp, and the horse versation which affected him was car- and she sat as pale as a statute and as

"What a lovely, graceful woman Mrs. Elinor felt a little hand on hers, and. Fairchild is; she moves like a fairy or a

Yes, and her mind, if possible exceeds all the charms of her person."
"Is it possible? How much her hus-

band lost when he lost her." "Yes: but she could never have been to blame.'

"Look at the angelic smile—a virago as he lifted her and carried her in his then put him into a church and keep to. We fear Miss F. received her eduown house, and laid her on a couch .- him there.

* * * * *

Elinor Fairchild was beautiful. Her alight form, was very fragile, though they were to be married three months.

Tag four first were fat-featured, ill-fa-before from the sole that Gerald had won her, and that they were to be married three months.

Tag four first were fat-featured, ill-fa-before first were fat-featured, ill-fa-before then, and is true now.

The days and nights now wore on, and of they were to be married three months.

The four first were fat-featured, ill-fa-before then, and is true now.

The days and nights now wore on, and once a mother and a child, and the freekled—frumps, foolish and flaunting.

David, when King of Israel, and of

tapering fingers, all so small and white, entered or the arm of Gerald Hastings at the door, and Riginald entered. that her mother gazed with pride on her beautiful daughter, who had not married to suit her mother.

Reginald Fairchild was thirty and "the wee sma' hours anout the twal."

"Good morning Mr. Fairchild," said Nora, sadly. "I will soon be able to repassed, or rather day, for it was far in passed on your hospitality a long time,

who guthered in the upper courts of now he saw, with sorrow, the fatal mis- said; child entertain and outshine all, by her brilliant wit and superior knowledge, as walk with the babies, Mary," said "A bride, oh

"I know it, but I do not wish to have

went, never to return; and she did not; them?" said the pale Elinor, for she but oh, the suffering that she endured, turned pale at the mention of his name.] "Oh, he carries them; and when no murmured: one else is there he kisses them, and forgiveness from Reginald. It was now eries ma'am.

three months since she had seen him, "Cries! You are mistaken, Mary!" "No, ma'am! I saw two big tears on and he had returned, a stranger, to her his face, yesterday." "How often do you see him, Mary?"

"Every day ma'am. I mean in pleasant weather. "Very well, Mary, you may carry them there," and Elinor turned into the nursery again, and caught up her babe, who could creep on the softly-carpeted floor. "Does Mae see papa every day?"

she asked of her elder child "Yes, mamma. "Why didn't Mae tell mamma before?" Because, mamma, Mary

ust not." "Well, darling, always tell mamma veryth ng. What does papa say?" "He asks if mamma is well, and if mamma sings, and what mamma does.

nights," said the child artlessly. "How did you know that darling?" sorry for poor mamma.

"Because mamma is'nt well darling.

"I was going to, but I was 'fraid mamna would not like to have Mae 'wake, they do not make them. so Mac try to sleep."

"Well darling you will see papa to day what will you tell him?" 'Mamma get married."

the startled Nora. "Mary. "well you may tell him so my love.

He may as well know now as a month

"Will you give him a little "I will mamma."

"Now go Mac,,' said Elinor, as Mary ome for the children, and she had fastered her own room. Night after night as she clasped her babes to her breast as Hastings, his affiauced wife while her ed Reginald for his thoughtful care in

She thought he no longer loved her

It was just three weeks before the iutended marriage, when one day Elinor Gerald spoke in a low tone to Nora; undertook to drive a handsome and spirseemed nailed to that low window seat; dashed manly on. Elinor strove in vain he tried, but he could not arise; the con- to check her mother from shricking. silent, in expectation of instant death. The horse dashed on into the street on

which Elinor had lived, and on which her husband still lived. He was just coming down the broad marble steps, when he saw the carriage and its occupants. Dashing wildly forward he caugt the foaming horse, a moment after he had overturned the car-

riage on the pavement. "Nora, my Elinor," he murmured.

One day, when Nora was better, "alrounded arm, with a shapely hand, and his ex-wife. At last Elmor left, as she sky. She was all alone; then came a rap

"I look little like a bride, do I not,

"A bride, oh! I understand," said he

Hastings. "Do you love him, Nora?" Nora shook her head while a look anguish rested there.

Do you love any one? Oh, Nora tell "I cannot, Mr. Fairchild." ooked down in her clear blue eyes, she

"Whom." "I cannot tell." "Oh. Nora, if you had loved me we

ight have been so happy!" "I did love you, Riginald."
"You did? Can it be? Have I quenched every spark of love you bore me No-

"No; I was to blame!" "No it was I. But could you love me again? Nora did not answer; but lay with a whole cloud of sensations sweeping

over her bewildered soul. "I love you with all my soul. Oh, that you could love me! But I cannot, ought not to expect it."

"Yet you may," said the sweet voice of Nora?" "I may! what do you, can you love

"I do! I always did, Riginald!" That very day Elinoa and Riginald Foirchild were again united, while Mae "I hear mamma every night. When mamma holds Lily and Mae so close, ents by joyous shouts and playful laughand she thinks Mae sleeps, Mae feels ter. Gerald Hastings went to Europe, sorry for poor mamma. What makes while Mrs. Rives became a friend to the

young couple, lawfully avoiding the "Because mamma is'nt well darling shoals upon which they were at first When you are not asleep you should shipwrecked. Mr. and Mrs. Fairchild have the happiest home-all sunlight. Few such homes are given to mortals-

There are but few such people who se completely understand and love each other as do the Fairchild's, and their home is a perfect Eden, with no scrpent "Who told you that, my child?" said to mar the beauty of their paradise.

> A good story is told of a Boston ian's first appearance in polite society in you. Arkansas which might be applicable to certain northern localities. The company were engaged in dancing, but the oveliest female present occupied a chair near the window without a partner .-Stepping up to the lady, with a palpita-

"Will you do me the honor to grac

er lustrous eyes shone with unwonted brilliancy, while her pearly teeth glistened in the flickering candle light, her heavy, snowy bosom rose and fell with joyful rapture as she replied : "Yes-sir-ee! for I've sot, and sot, till

've bout tuk root!" My James is a very good boy aid an old lady, "but he has his little failing, for none of us are perfect. He threw the cat in the fire, flung his grandfathers wig into the cistern, put his daddy's powder horn in the stove, tied the coffee pot to Jowler's tail, let off squibs in the barn, and took my cap-

nen. A miller had a couple of he were notorious for lying. "John said the old man, one

ave you tolled that grist?" "Sam, have you tolled that grist?"

"Yes." "You will lie so like the evil one, that can't believe you; I will toll it myself, to make sure of it."

pen_If you want to make a man a bigot, or a hypocrite-if you would dry up the fountains of benevolence in his soul harden his heart against the cries of want, make him more selfish, more cruel: in short, if you would lead him from

The Little Cup of Tears.

We find the following North German tened her delicate form as she uttered he is so very passionate."

were seriously injured; but Ellnor had legend in "Thorpe's Yule-tide Stories," these words.

"Yes, that is it. By the way, Miss an arm broken. When that was set one of Bohn's Antiquated Stories." It

three nights the mother watched and The four frestul females "Good morning Mr. Fairchild," said without ceasing, calling constantly up-lora, sadly. "I will soon be able to re- on her child. The third night, as she angel, and smiled sweetly as innocence for e, O dearest mother, weep to for your child; for it is well and happy, and angels are its companions." more tears, that she might not disturb

fore, O dearest mother! weep no more for your child; for it is well and happy, and angels are its companions." It he filehed a fair flower, when a foul, "You must, Nora," and then gravely then vanished. The mother shed no frightful, fiendish figure flashed forth. more tears, that she might not disturb her child's rest in the grave, and its joy I'll finish you! Go, say farewell to your door on the inside, and never open in Heaven. For the sake of her infant's fine, felicitous family, and face me in a happiness, she controlled the anguish of fortnight! The fainthearted fisher fum- king him first speak, that you may recher heart. So strong and self sacrificing is a mother's love."

> The World. The following was one of the late Major Noah's stories. "Sir, bring me a good plain dinner," said a melaneholy looking individual to

a waiter at one of our principal hotels. "Yes, sir." The dinner was brought and devoured, and the eater called the landlord aside,

and thus addressed him-"You are the landlord?" "You do a good business here?" "Yes," (in astonishment.)

"You make-probably-ten dollars a day clear?" "Then I am safe. I cannot pay for

engaged to go to work to-morrow. I fell at Fennella's feet a high-favored, had been without food four-and-twenty fine frank freeman of the forest. Behours when I entered your place. I hold the fruits of fond, filial affection! will pay you in a week." "I cannot pay my bills with such

promises," blustered the landlord; "and I do not keep a poor house. You should address the proper authorities .--Leave me something for security." "I have nothing."

"I will take your coat."
"If I go into the streets without that, will get my death such weather as it "You should have thought of that be-

fore you came here." "You are serious? Well. I solemnly aver that one week from now, I will pay

"I will take the coat." The cost was left, and a week afterwards redeemed. Seven years after that, a wealthy man

entered the political arena and was presented to a caucus as an applicant for a ting heart, his mind greatly agitated for Congresional nomination. The princifear of refusal, he exclaimed:

pal of the causus held his peace—he heard the name and the history of the me with your company for the next applicant, who was a member of a hurch, and one of the most respectable citizens. He was a chairman. The vote was a tie, and he cast negative-

"You don't remember me?"

"I once ate a dinner in your hotel, and although I told you I was famishng, and pledged my word and honor to pay you in a week, you took my coat and saw me go out into the inclement air, at the risk of my I fe, without it." "Well sir, what then?"

"Not much. You called yourself Christian. To-night you were a candibobin for a fishing line; but these are date for nomination, and but for me you only childish follies-he's an excellent would have been elected to Congress. Three years after, the Christian hotelkeeper became bankrupt. The poor, dinnerless wretch that was, is now a high functiontary in Albany. him well. The ways of Providence are

> lief .- flag of our Union. na An Indiana paper says during a who was called as a witness, was asked if he knew the obligation of an oath, and where he go if told a lie? He said he supposed he would go where all the lawyers went. He was considered a if I don't have eleven nights sleep out competent witness, of course,

tations almost beyond conception or be-

cation at a boarding school.

A Forlorn and Flowery Fable. A famous fish factor found himself father of five flirting females-Fernanda, Fanny, Florence, and Fennella .-

wept, and prayed by the side of her dar- figuring at feasts in fashionable finery, horror lest its keen edge should be bur even pearly white; she had a highly haughty beauty the remainder of the most ready to be moved," the physician ling child, but it died. The mother, fumes at their fugitive father. Forsak- ed in his brain. arched foot, so clastic and light, so tiny evening, though his eyes continually said, she lay on a low couch near the now left alone in the wide world, gave en by fulsome, flattering fortune-hun- When the late Emperer of Russia and well shaped, she had an elegantly followed the graceful, easy motions of window, gazing out on the broad, blue way to the most violent and unspeakable grief; she ate nothing, and wept, flourished. Fennella fondled her fath- pididation, least an incensed Pole should three long days and three long nights, er, flavored their food, forgot her flater- avenge his country wrongs, by sending ing followers, and frolicked in frieze a bullet to his heart; and never retired without flounces. The father, finding to rest, without previously striking on thus sat overcome with suffering, in the himself forced to forage in foreign parts the walls of his chamber with a hammer place where her child had died, her eyes for a fortune, found he could not afford to see that all was solid, and that there place where her child had died, her eyes for a fortune, found he could not anothe to see that all was solid, and that there bathed in tears, and faint from grief, a farthing to his fair fondlings. The was no concealed panel through which at the alter of Hymen. Mrs. Rivers will young and fair, and who loved to collect around her all those will over his passionate spirit; and who loved to collect around her all those itable will over his passionate spirit; and who loved to collect around her all those itable will over his passionate spirit; and who loved to collect around her all those itable will over his passionate spirit; and was no conceated panel through which the door softly opened, and the mother started, for before her stood her departition in the first four were fain to foster their frivolation in the door softly opened, and the mother started, for before her stood her departition in the first four were fain to foster their frivolation of the door softly opened, and the mother started, for before her stood her departition in the first four were fain to foster their frivolation of the door softly opened, and the mother started, for before her stood her departition in the door softly opened, and the mother started, for before her stood her departition in the first four were fain to foster their frivolation of the door softly opened, and the mother started for before her stood her departition of the door softly opened, and the mother started for before her stood her departition of the door softly opened, and the mother started for before her stood her departition of the door softly opened, and the mother started for before her stood her departition of the door softly opened, and the mother started for before her stood her departition of the door softly opened, and the mother started for before her stood her departition of the door softly opened, and the mother store for the door softly opened, and the mother store for the door softly opened, and the mother store for the door softly opened, and the mother store for the door softly opened, and the mother store for the door softly opened, and the door softly opened in the door softly opened ful of flooring him, formed a fancy for his palace until it was first examined, for and was beautiful like the blessed. It a full fresh flower. Fate favored the fear lest some infernal machine were had in its hand a small cup that was al. fish factor for a few days, when he fell hiden in it.

most running over, so full. And the child spoke: "O! dearest mother, weep steps faltered, and foot failed. He found "Yes," resumed Nora. "A fortnight no more for me; the angels of mourning himself in front of a fortified fortress. "Indeed ma'am its a pleasant place to from to-day I am to marry Gerald has collected in this little cup the tears Finding it forsaken, and feeling himthat you have shed for me. If for me self feeble and forlorn with fasting he you shed but one tearmore, it will over- fed on the fish, flesh and foul, he found flow, and I shall have no rest in the fracassed and fried, and when full, fell grave, and no joy in Heaven. There- flat on the floor. In the forenoon feel-"Feloious fellow, fingering my flowers, ed and faltered, and fied fast and and flew to fall at his feet, and fervently to felicitate him. Frantically and fluently he unfolded his fate. Fenenlla, forthwith fortified by filial fondness, follow-

ed her father's footsteps, and flung her faultless form at the feet of the frightful figure, who forgave her father, and fell flat on his face; for he had fervently fallen in a fiery fit of love for Fennella. He feasted her till fascinated by his faithfulness, she forgot the fe- | The thief doeth fear each bush and officer. rocity of his face, form, and features. and frankly and fondly fixed Friday.

fifth of February, for the affair to come off. There was festivity, fragrance, finery, fireworks, frieassed, frogs, fritters, fish, foul, and fermentry, frontignac for the fasticious, fruit fuss, fun, flambeaux, four fat fiddlers and fifers; and the what I have consumed; I have been out frightful form of the fortunate and girl-it's the old man's pocket book I'm of employment seven months; but have frumpish fiend fell from him, and he after."

> Doing up Considerable Sleep. "Away out in Missouri" they live on the primitive system. People sleep as well as eat in companies, and in many

of the hotels there are from three to a dozen beds in each chamber. On a cold winter's night a weary and footworn traveler arrived at one of those caravansaries by the road-side. After stepping into the bar room and taking the requisite number of "drinks," he invoked the attention of the accommodating landlady with this interrogatory : "I say, ma'am, have you got a con

siderable number of beds in your house? "Yes," answered she, "I reckon we "How many beds have you about this

ne that ain't no ways engaged?" "Well we've one room up stairs with eleven beds in it.' "That's just right," said the traveler. "I'll take that room and engage all the

beds, if you please." The landlady, not expecting any more company for the night, and thinking that her guest might wish to be alone consent that he should occupy the room. thereby defeating the wealthy applicant, whom he met an hour afterwards, and ded lodgings for the night. The landlady told them she was very sorry, but all her rooms were engaged; true, ther was one room with cleven beds in it

and only one gentleman. "We must go there then-we must

have beds there." The party accordingly proceeded t the chamber with beds, and rapped; no answer was returned. They essayed to open the door-it was locked. shouted aloud but received no reply .-At last driven to desperation, they determined upon bursting open the door. They no sooner done so than they dis- have enemies; and, if have them, he will covered every bedstead empty, and all the beds piled one upon another in the We know middle of the room, with the traveler sound asleep on the top. They with the angry waves of the ocean. Now, some difficulty aroused him, and de-what makes the ocean get angry?" indeed wonderful, and the world's mumanded what in the world he wanted

with all those bods. "Why look here, strangers," said he I aint had no sleep these eleven nights; trial in Lawrence Court, a young lad so I just hired eleven beds, to get rested all at once and make up for what I have lost. I calculate to do up a considerable mess of sleeping; I've hired all the passengers being "too sick" to atthese beds and paid for em and hang me tend to each others' concerns, on 'em before morning.

Miss Fantadling says the best that the nightly dews come down upon feel like a rooster in the fall, exposed to "cotton press" yet invented is a lover's us like blessings" How very different- every weather; I feel like one alone who a popular revival of the present age; and arms. That young lady should be looked by the daily dues come down upon printered,

Discomforts of Greatness.

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." So wrote the Prince of Dramatists; two centuries and a half ago, and

David, when King of Israel, and of udah, exclaimed. "O, that I had the

The Dictator of Paragua was careful never to smoke a cigar until he had sathimself in front of a fortified fortress. is fied himself by unrolling and examining its leaves, that the weed contained

Napoleon the Great, writing to Joseph says: To prevent being poisoned or assassinated, keep only French cooks. and have only Frenchmen alone for your body-guard. Be careful, too, that no one enters your sleeping apartment ex-cept your aid de-camp. He should sleep it even to your aid de camp without maognize his voice, and without bidding far in his flight. his five daughters him lock the door of his ewn room, to make sure that no person will follow

> Who can wish for a crown, that presses so heavily on the brow? Regal station is forced to pay costly tribute: and if that station is reached or retained by wrong, the throne is on the crater of a sleeping volcano. This usurper feels and trembles.

Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind.

Seene First-A young gent is discovered surrounded by his friends, who are jesting with him regarding his atten-

tions to a certain young lady. Young Gent-"Yes, I'll tell you how it is. You see I care nothing for the Chorus of Friends-"Hh! ba! ha!" Second Scene-A Parlor-Time 11

P. M. Young lady scated-young gent rises to depart-hesitates as if bashful, and then slowly remarks: "Miss Matilda, excuse me, but you must be aware that my frequent visits

and attentions, cannot have been without an object. Young lady-"Ah, yes, so I have heard, and I shall be only too happy to

grant you what you desire.' (Takes from the table a paper parcel, and unfolds it, displays a large old-fash ioned and empty morocco pocket book.) "This, I have been informed, is that object. Permit me to present it, and congratulate you that you will in the future have no further occasion to renew these visits and attentions."

Young gent swoons.

The Slandered. A venerable old man says: Let the slandered take comfort-it is only at fruit trees that thieves throw tones. The old man is right. We never

heard of thieves throwing stones at the birch, clm and maple tree? The more fruit the tree bears and richer it is, the more it is likely to attract the attention, of thieves. No man that tries to do his duty to his fellows, and endeavors to learn to bear the fruits of true religion in his daily conduct can for a moment suppose that he will pass through life without being slandered more or less. Such a man will of necessity have some enemies; and these enemies will try in every way

to injure him, rnd, among others, they will not be slow in stiring up the polluted waters of defamation and slander. A man who has no enemies is merely They a milk and water nothing. We would not give three figs for such a man. He who is anything, who makes his

mark in the world, who does good, will be sure to be slandered. Mother, this book tells about

"Because it has been crossed so often, my son. A conscientious person affirms that he once in his life beheld people "minding their own business!"

An old bachelor, after his matrimonial failurefs, exclaimes," When I ro-One of our finest writers says remember all the girls I'vemettogether, I